

## Behind the Secret Scheme

As the events of that clandestine dinner involving George Wallace and Mr. Rothschild remained concealed from the public eye, allow me to unveil what transpired behind the curtains, shedding light upon the fictitious historical context of that enigmatic situation. I, John Thornton, was then a close friend of George Wallace, sharing not only his political convictions but an unwavering loyalty as well. Amidst the turmoil of the 1972 electoral campaign, I was summoned by Wallace for a meeting he described as "extraordinary and urgent."

Our longstanding relationship bestowed upon me the privilege of being one of the few present at that secret dinner in Washington, D.C. The opulent, chandelier-lit corridors and hushed voices of the established elites left me both intrigued and disquieted. The shadows of history began to cast their ominous pall upon us. We listened intently as Mr. Rothschild, the enigmatic host of the evening, unveiled the existence of the Kalergi Plan. A conspiracy theory that, on the surface, seemed absurd, yet, according to him, was underway in Europe and now aimed at the United States. Ideals of diversity, unification, and a new world order were laid upon the table as pieces of a disconcerting puzzle. Wallace, a man known for his unwavering stance and commitment to traditional America, appeared torn between his deeply-rooted beliefs and what was presented to him as a vision of a better world. That night, in the shadowy and secretive hall, set the course of the fictitious history I now share.

This narrative is my attempt to elucidate the events and dilemmas that enveloped my friend George Wallace and the mysterious Mr. Rothschild. As the story unfolds, we shall witness the choices he faced and the repercussions that resonate in a fictitious world where intrigues, betrayals, and secrets pervade the corridors of power. Together, we embark on this journey in an endeavor to fathom the mysteries behind the "Secret Scheme."

## The Secret Meeting

The year was 1972, and the United States found itself embroiled in a tumultuous presidential election. George Wallace, the charismatic Governor of Alabama renowned for his populist and conservative rhetoric, was at the center of attention. However, something far more sinister was unfolding behind the scenes of his campaign. Wallace found himself at a private dinner in the opulent hall of a Washington, D.C. hotel, an invitation extended by a mysterious European businessman who introduced himself as "Mr. Rothschild." The name held familiarity for Wallace, but the true extent of the power and influence of the Rothschild family remained shrouded in mystery.

The Alabama Governor cast a discerning gaze around the room, where a dozen influential and affluent individuals had gathered. Hushed conversations wafted through the air, discussions so low in tone that Wallace could barely decipher their content. He felt ill at ease, as if he were being drawn into a clandestine and enigmatic world that lay beyond his grasp.

"Governor Wallace, it is a pleasure to have you here," Mr. Rothschild declared with an enigmatic smile. "We are deeply intrigued by your commitment to conservative values and the preservation of American identity."

Wallace settled into his chair, maintaining an impassive countenance. He was unaccustomed to receiving praise from individuals of such vast power. "What is it that you seek from me?" he inquired, his words cutting straight to the point.

"Governor Wallace, we are gathered here to discuss a matter of utmost importance, one that could shape the future of the United States and the entire Western civilization," Mr. Rothschild conveyed. He paused dramatically before continuing, "We are here to deliberate upon the Kalergi Plan."

Wallace's brow furrowed. He had heard of the Kalergi Plan, a conspiracy theory alleging that secretive elites were conspiring to blend races and forge a singular global society. He had always regarded it as nonsensical, yet now he found himself confronted with it by someone who appeared genuinely interested.

"Is the Kalergi Plan real?" Wallace inquired, a tone of skepticism lingering in his voice.

Mr. Rothschild nodded solemnly. "Indeed, it is real, and its implementation is underway across Europe. However, we are interested in bringing it to the United States, and we believe that you may be the right individual to lead this endeavor."

A shiver traversed Wallace's spine. He had no inkling of the path he was about to tread, but the proposition held an intriguing allure. "Why do you desire this?" he pressed further.

"Governor, the Rothschild family and other global elites perceive the Kalergi Plan as a means to unite the nations of the world and ensure everlasting peace," Mr. Rothschild elucidated. "We posit that diversity is the key to a better world, and we are prepared to invest substantial resources to make it a reality."

Wallace was left bewildered. He had always presented himself as a champion of conservative values and American identity. Yet now, he stood at a crossroads, contemplating an embrace of something seemingly antithetical to those principles.

"I require time to ponder this matter," Wallace declared, his intent to buy himself some contemplative space evident.

Mr. Rothschild nodded with understanding. "Governor, we comprehend the gravity of the decision you are on the cusp of making. However, remember that the world is changing swiftly, and those who do not adapt may find themselves left behind."

